910.

St. Oswald Lodge,

PONTEFRACT.

Jubilee Address

Feb. 14th, 1862.
Feb. 14th, 1912.

BY W. BRO. LORD,

P.M., P.Z., P.P.G.D.C.

AN ADDRESS

TO THE

Worshipful Master, Officers and Brethren

OF THE

St. Oswald Lodge, 910,

PONTEFRACT,

ON THE

Celebration of its Jubilee,

February 14th, 1912,

By W. BRO. E. LORD, P.M., P.Z., P.P.G.D.C.

PONTEFRACT :

Printed by W. Bro. Oswald Holmes, "Advertiser" Office.

NOTES TO POEM.

Oswald, King of Northumbria, was the 6th of the seven Britwaldas, or War-Kings, or Supreme Kings among the Saxons in Briton. He reigned from 633 to 642 A.D.

"Oswald in youth found refuge in the famous Monastery of Iona (founded by Columba, an Irish refugee or missionary), and on his accession to the throne of Northumbria he called for Missionaries from among the Monks. Saint Aidan from Lindisfarne or Holy Island, wandered on foot with King Oswald as his interpreter, preaching among the peasants of Yorkshire and Northumbria . , . . Oswald ruled as wide a realm as his predecessor, but for aftertimes the memory of his greatness was lost in the legends of his piety. The moral power, which reached its height in Alfred, first dawns in the story of Oswald.

"In 642 Oswald marched to deliver East Anglia from Penda, the heathen King of Mercia or Middle England; but in the battle of the Maserfield he was overthrown and slain . . . . . For a few years after the victory, Penda stood supreme in England . . . Wessex owned his Overlordship as it had owned that of Oswald . . . . For nine years the power of Oswald equalled that of Ethelfrith and Eadwine" (see History of the English people by J. R. Green, pp. 22-3-4).

Saint Oswald Lodge, 910.

Ye worthy sons of noble Oswald's race,
Northumbria's King whose fame 'tis well to trace;
The saintly name is name of high renown—
For Christ he lived, for Christ his life laid down—
Don the white robe, "Be strong and play the man!"
The motto of the brave Northumbrian.
Reared in our holy Faith from early youth
He sought St. Aidan's help to spread the Truth.
But heathen Penda, King of Mercia's host,
Opposed and slew him on the Northern coast;
And for a time the Christian Faith was lost!
My Brethren, Oswald's faithful sons and true,
An audience grant while I the theme pursue.

'Tis fifty years since Eighteen-sixty-two,
When Heaven in bounty sent a faithful few,—
Three Masons (*a*) and three Searchers after Light (*b*),
In Wisdom, Strength and Beauty was their might.
In Wisdom, attribute of God in Heaven,
They sought four friends to make the mystic seven (*c*).
Zeal won Success,—"Eurekamen," they cried,—
The Lodge in Beauty rose, with Strength allied.

Now let us celebrate the auspicious day
When Masonry first cast its genial ray

(*a*) William Hall, P.M. Integrity Lodge, 529, W.M. 910. 1871
Jer. Rhodes, M.M. Fidelity Lodge, 364, „ „ 1864
T. W. Tew, M.M. Scarsdale Lodge, 981, „ 1862-3-9

(*b*) Robt. D. Ryder, W.M. 910 in 1866.
John Routledge, „ „ 1865.
Geo. S. Robson, S.D. „ 1867.

(*c*) G. W. Bayldon, J. Handley, F. Lumb, W. Stratter, all P.M.'s of Lodge Wakefield, 727 (195).

Of Light and Love, Relief and Truth around
Dear Pomfret, where its bounties still abound,—
That day in February, drear and cold,
When rains and rheums afflict the young and old,—
The stunted month, the reckling of the year,
Of scraps of time residuary heir,—
When birds and youths to virtuous love incline,
Inspired by Cupid and Saint Valentine, (*d*)
When Shrovetide jollities and mirth prevail,
And round the hearth is heard the oft-told tale.
In that ill-favoured month the Charter came (*e*)
To found the Lodge that bears St. Oswald's name.

Erasmus (*f*), by his brethren still held dear,
Is sole survivor of that fateful year.
His gentle mood and smile-illumined face
Bespeak a heart endued with heavenly grace;
His lengthened pilgrimage,—years eighty seven,—
May soon be changed for endless life in Heaven.

In April's changeful days, when tears of Spring
'Mid sun-smiles tell the time of blossoming;
When happy childhood hails the lengthening day,
And Nature wakes to greet the coming May;
In early April (*g*), all the plans matured,
The consecrated Lodge, in strength assured,
Arose, a power for ages yet to be,—
And now we celebrate its Jubilee!
And when its Centenary day appears
St. Oswald, dowered with other fifty years,
Will doubtless flourish with extended sway,
More useful and more honoured than to-day.

Of those who first the mystic knowledge sought,
And skilful brethren who the doctrines taught,
Not one survives. Yet still each honoured name
Remains engraven on the roll of fame.
Though dead the Masters who the Lodge maintained,
And cold the bosoms where true friendship reigned,
Be yet our aim their work to emulate,
Their faults to shun, their virtues imitate.

For what were these men great? Ask we in vain?
It was that we should follow in their train.
The fire of zeal that glows in generous hearts
Warms kindred breasts, and nobler aims imparts.

(*d*) February 14.
(*e*) February 14, 1862.
(*f*) Erasmus Butler, b. Oct. 17,1824; initiated Oct. 23,1862.
(*g*) April 7, 1862. [P.S.W.

By their examples strive we to be true,
In work that God and Nature bid us do.
One said "To do God's Will My daily food,"—
Like Him find happiness in doing good.

How many a scene of solemn vow and zeal
The records of these fifty years reveal!
Oft has our Ritual noble aims inspired,
Fraternal Love, and Truth, and Virtue sired.
Full many a brother has with boding heart
And lofty hope assumed a Master's part,
Assured his colleagues, grouped around his chair,
Would aid him to instruct the brethren there!
How many an orphan's needs and widow's grief
Have here found sympathy and kind relief!
How many a pang of sorrow has been known
Since your first Master held the lofty throne!
How often cast into the solemn tomb
The acacia, emblem of the Life to come!
Let us not weep above our brethren's grave
But live as well as they, in deeds as brave!
Work is the strength of Faith. Good deeds on earth
Show more than creeds a life of heavenly birth.
Our actions, like our shadows, with us go,
Men see them and our moral stature know.

In search of cryptic lore our brethren, fired
With zeal, have oft to higher grades aspired;
And Craft, and Arch, and Mark, their worth have proved
And hailed them as whom Wisdom taught and loved.
With them the symbols of our mystic Art,—
In grip and sign and word—have played their part.

Though Masonry admits no Ritual change,
Yet progress may be made, nor yet derange
The Spirit or the Law. Look round our walls,—
Each portrait there a Brother's worth recalls;
And grateful Memory tells some pleasant tale
Of one who lifted from our eyes the veil
Of darkness, taught us how to live and die,—
In love to man, and Faith in God Most High.

Of Masters who St. Oswald's Lodge have graced,
'Twere hard to say how merit can be placed.
Promotion comes not from the South or West:
Who serves his Lodge most faithfully is best.
For worth, not wealth, a virtue is esteemed,
Fidelity and zeal are merits deemed.

Nor these alone, but in our Library (*h*)
We progress note in this half century.

(*h*) Originated by E. Lord, Librarian, 1895.

Books are the Mausoleums of the past,
Where minds entombed live on while Time shall last.
Thoughts do not die: They live for aye, enshrined
In books, and thus engender mind on mind.
Upon our shelves a wealth of Wisdom lies,
In concrete form to make novitiates wise.
The studious Mason, blest with ardent mind
May search for hidden mysteries there, and find
The symbols of the Kings – Wise Solomon,
The King of Tyre, and Hiram, Widow's son –
Who raised the Temple to the Three in One –
Rare symbols sepulchred of things divine,
As rich as diamonds in Golconda's mine.

We are the heirs of ages past. The good
They wrought is ours; and all the seed they sowed
Now rich in fruit is ours. Then let us sow
That our successors may rich harvest know.

Far as the Sun extends his fervid rays,
In every zone his glowing eye surveys,
There Masonry in hand and heart is found,
And goodly thoughts in noble deeds abound.
Who lives and labours for the good of all
Sips the sweet wine of life, and not its gall.

For two and thirty years the brethren met
In upper rooms (*i*) with love remembered yet.
Where Attic salt went round the festive board,
And sparkling wit and smart bon-môts were heard,
With shoulder close to shoulder, cheek by jowl,
The brethren sat and mirth inspired the soul.
While Memory's halo crowns those happy days,
Sweet Hope the future gilds with brighter rays.
Then, borne by brethren on his couch of pain,
Our brother Tew the gavel took again,
With fervent zeal, essayed to consecrate
These ampler halls (*k*) where now we congregate.
This rite performed, the Winter's chilling gloom
And baleful Spring took our beloved one Home!
A grateful memory still survives in those
Who knew him well in life and at life's close (*l*).

And now our Lodge sits under brighter dome,
Where peace and friendship find a genial home.

(*i*) The rooms on the 2nd floor over Messrs. Arundels' Offices, Ropergate.
(*k*) Masonic Hall, Ropergate, opened Oct. 10, 1894; Ellis Foulds, W.M.
(*l*) March 29, 1895.

Here tuneful song and smile-provoking jest
Drive cankering care from many a manly breast;
Here friendship's kindly smiles and converse true
Please and refine the mind. As gentle dew
Refreshing falls on drooping leaves and flowers,
So concord sweet regales our evening hours.
And while we sip our wine or harmless beer
The fragrant weed will soothe, and chat will cheer.
As sun-beams beautify the earth, we know
A cheerful soul, illumed by love, will throw
Around it brighter scenes and purer air,
And hope revive the heart oppressed with care.

Good Master (*m*), thee we hail with honours three
In this glad Festival of Jubilee.
The forty-eighth of Installed Masters, thou
Art called to bear untarnished on thy brow
The reputation of the best who've worn
The Levels that the Master's robes adorn.
And soon the Jewel on thy breast shall be
The masterpiece of plane Geometry.

May the warm zeal that marked thy learned sire (*n*)
Thee and thy children and their sons inspire;
And Pomfret own thee as a faithful friend
Until thy strenuous life in peace shall end.
Then shall thy name descend through years to be
To tell the story of our Jubilee.
So shall our Lodge in Osgoldeross be blest
When we and all our loved ones are at rest.

And now we pray, Great Architect Divine,
Bless this abode of peace and love benign.
Teach us to know that Thine all-seeing eye
Doth actions, words and inmost thought espy.
Help us to do with fervency and zeal
What's due to Heaven and to the Commonweal.
So mote it be,—Our Lodge in Wisdom move,
Be blest on Earth and in Grand Lodge above!

EDMUND LORD,
Initiated Oct. 11, 1865, W.M. 1872.

February, 1912.

(*m*) Oswald Holmes, 4th son of Richard H. H. Holmes; initiated Jan. 9, 1900, W.M. Dec. 1911.
(*n*) Richard H. H. Holmes; initiated May 25, 1864, W.M. 1876, died Oct. 23, 1900, aged 73.

Members of St. Oswald Lodge, Feb. 14th, 1912.

No.	Name.	Initiated.	Past or Present Rank.
1	Butler, Erasmus	1862	P.S.W.
2	Lord, Edmund	1865	P.P.G.D.C., W.M. 1872.
3	Quarterman, Joseph	1867	P.P.G.S.B., W.M. 1881.
4	Clark, Edward Thomas	1872	P.P.G.R., W.M. 1878.
5	Lyon, John George	1879	
6	England, Caleb	1881	P.P.G.S.B., W.M. 1887, Almoner.
7	Foulds, Ellis	1885	P.P.G.D.D.C., W.M. 1894.
8	Egerton, Frederick Edmund	1886	P.P.G.C., W.M. 1897.
9	Robson, William Jackson	1887	
10	Lawson, Edwin	1887	W.M. 1899.
11	Bagley, William	1888	
12	Lees, Alfred Harry Bendon	1888	P.P.G.C., W.M., 1898.
13	Lee, Edward (joined)	1889	
14	Wood, Percy Pomfret	1889	P. Treas.
15	Garner, Henry (joined)	1890	Tyler.
16	Wheatley, Richard Michael	1891	P.S.W.
17	Davies, Ambler	1891	P.P.G.As.Sec., W.M. 1901.
18	Bentley, Joseph Arnold	1891	W.M. 1900.
19	Poulson, Edwin Llewellyn	1891	
20	Hillaby, Arthur	1892	
21	Nicholson, Richard Wheen	1892	P.D.G.A.D.C., W.M. 1902.
22	Hemmant, John William	1892	W.M. 1903.
23	Tennant, William Joseph	1894	
24	Eley, John James	1895	P.S.D.
25	Poppleton, James Eyre	1895	W.M. 1905.
26	Garside, Samson Howard	1896	P. Treas.
27	Waller, Thomas	1896	W.M. 1909.
28	Routledge, John	1897	W.M. 1906., C.S.
29	Butler, Tom	1897	W.M. 1907.
30	Ewbank, Robert	1897	P.St.
31	Barstow, George Henry	1898	W.M. 1908.
32	Appleyard, James	1899	W.M. 1910, D.C.
33	Holmes, Oswald	1900	W.M.
34	Atkinson, Walter	1900	S.W.
35	Darlington, Peter	1901	P.S.D., Org.
36	Turner, Robert Frederick	1902	P. Treas.
37	Pickard, John Edwin (joined)	1903	I.P.M.
38	Hemingway, Walter	1904	P.J.W.
39	Walker, Alfred	1904	
40	Exley, George	1904	Treas.
41	Collins, Alfred	1905	Sec.
42	Shaw, John Reginald	1906	J.W.
43	Archer Albert William	1906	
44	Watkinson, Thomas	1907	P.Sec.
45	Rogers, Harry Spearing (joined)	1908	Chap.
46	Smith William Claxton	1908	P.S.D.
47	Holiday, Roslyn	1908	P.J.D.
48	Finch William Stanley	1908	S.D.
49	Woodhead, James Ramsden	1908	J.D.
50	Burnell Arthur	1909	I.G.
51	Haigh, James Arthur	1909	St.
52	Hale, Frederick Edmund Dorne	1910	St.
53	Bizley, Henry McNab (joined)	1911	
54	Birch, James (joined)	1911	P.M. ("Quetta" Lodge). P.D.G.Sec. Punjab.

St. Oswald Lodge, 910.

DATE OF WARRANT, 14th FEBRUARY, 1862.

List of Worshipful Masters.

1862	T. W. Tew	1888	C. W. Barber
1863	T. W. Tew	1889	J. H. Greaves
1864	Jerh. Rhodes	1890	R. Fisher
1865	John Routledge	1891	W. Warde
1866	R. D. Ryder	1892	W. H. B. Atkinson.
1867	W. S. Wood	1893	James Atkinson
1868	W. S. Wood	1894	Ellis Foulds
1869	T. W. Tew	1895	John Morrell
1870	Saml. Slack	1896	J. H. Greaves, junr.
1871	Wm. Hall	1897	F. E. Egerton
1872	E. Lord	1898	A. H. B. Lees
1873	C. Phillips	1899	Edwin Lawson
1874	J. Simpson	1900	J. A. Bentley
1875	T. C. Priestlay	1901	Ambler Davies
1876	R. H. H. Holmes	1902	R. W. Nicholson
1877	G. S. Dunbar	1903	J. W. Hemmant
1878	E. T. Clark	1904	R. Heptonstall
1879	W. Mathers	1905	J. Eyre Poppleton
1880	W. S. Simpson	1906	J. Routledge
1881	Jos. Quarterman	1907	T. Butler
1882	Geo. Malcolm	1908	G. H. Barstow
1883	G. H. Locking	1909	T. Waller
1884	J. J. Needham	1910	James Appleyard
1885	G. P. Martin	1911	J. E. Pickard
1886	I. Kaberry	1912	Oswald Holmes
1887	C. England		

OFFICERS FOR 1912.

W.M.	...	Bro. Oswald Holmes, P.S.W.
I.P.M.	...	Bro. John E. Pickard, P.M.
S.W.	...	Bro W. Atkinson, P.J.W.
J.W.	...	Bro J. R. Shaw, P.St.
Chaplain	...	Bro. H. S. Rogers.
Treasurer	...	Bro G. Exley, P.S.D.
Sec.	...	Bro. A. Collins, P.Org.
Almoner	...	W. Bro. England, P.M., P.P.G.S.B.
Charity Member	...	W Bro J. Routledge, P.M.
D.C.	...	W. Bro Jas. Appleyard, P.M.
S.D.	...	Bro W. S. Finch, P.J.D.
J.D.	...	Bro. J. R. Woodhead, P.I.G.
I.G.	...	Bro. A. Burnell, P.St.
Organist	...	Bro P. Darlington, P.S.D.
Stewards	...	Bro J. A. Haigh. Bro. F. E. D. Dale.
Tyler	...	Bro H. Garner.

ESTABLISHED 1795.

- - FROM - -

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July 8/03

Dear Sir

Will you accept the enclosed with best wishes and Believe me

Yours Respt

H. W. Bean.

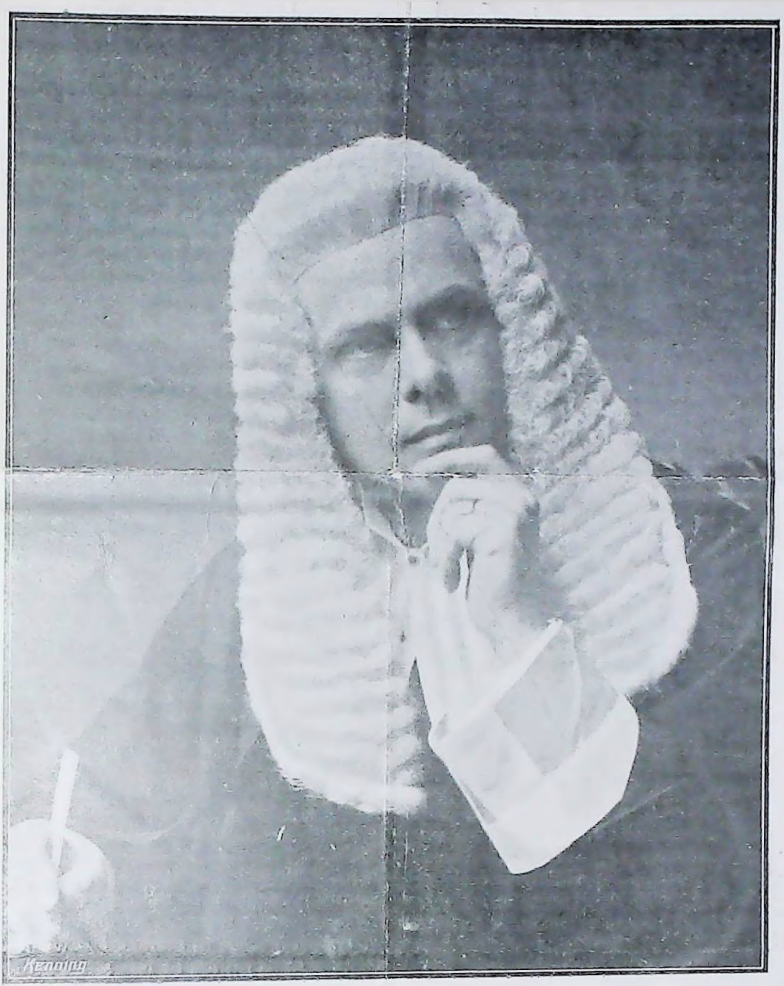

Photo by *Window and Grove*

BRO. THE HON. MR. JUSTICE BUCKNILL, P.G.W.,
R.W. Provincial Grand Master of Surrey,
Chairman at the Festival of the Royal Masonic Institution for Girls.

Photo by Alfred Ellis.

W. Bro. THOMAS FRASER.

THE ECCENTRIC LODGE.

The Story of its Foundation.

LET it be once for all understood that there is absolutely nothing eccentric about this Lodge, save and except its name, that is to say, unless insistence upon perfection in working be counted as an eccentricity—as it assuredly is not—or unless unstinting and unwearying charity be set down in the category of Masonic eccentricities—as most certainly it cannot justly be. A carping, and, therefore, an un-Masonic critic might contend that the members in calling themselves eccentric, argue themselves what they call themselves. But, surely, that contention is far too thin to avail its author anything in these matter-of-fact times. Therefore, then, the Brethren of the Eccentric Lodge are *not* eccentric. Q.E.D., as Euclid, that wonder-working old Egyptian geometrician would have remarked at a similar juncture. No, there is nothing "irregular, whimsical, or anomalous" about the Eccentric Brethren, the dictionary meaning notwithstanding. The Constitutions have no more precise adherents and exponents than they. There is no

To the Uninitiated.

To the uninitiated we can merely say that we do not wish you to apply for membership in the Order for idle curiosity. There is very little in the Lodge to gratify such a feeling. We do not propose to be bound to you by any ties but such as are consistent with our duties to our God, our country, our families, and ourselves. If you are of the good, however; if your heart is open to the appeal of misery, and you are ready to pour balm into the wounds of the afflicted; if you love man and reverence God, we will joyfully receive you in our ranks, confide in you, honour you, rejoice in your prosperity, visit and comfort you in your afflictions, love and protect those who are dear to you, and at all times and in all places hail you as a Brother.